## MY FIRST BOOK.

## By RUDYARD KIPLING. Copyright, 1892, by Rudgard Kipling.

In the Noolithic Age savage werfare did I wage for Farne and food and two-tood herae's pell; I was gost to my claim in that dim first Dawn of Man, And I sang of all we feared, and fought, and felt. Yea, I sang, as now I sing, when the Prehistoric Spring

Made the piled Birayan ice-pack split and shove; And the troll, and gnome, and dwerg, and the gods of ciff and berg.

Were about me and beneath me and above.

Then a rival (of Soluire) told the tribe my style was (Neath a hammer, grooved, of dolomite, he fell)

And I left my views of Art, burbed and tanged beneath the heart Of a mammethratic poet at Grenella.

So I stripped them scalp from skull, and my hunting dogs ted full.
And their testh I threaded neatly on a thong. And I wiped my mouth and said: "It is well that they

pre dead, For I know my work is right, and theirs was wrong " But my Totem saw the shame, from his ridge-pole

shrine he came.
And he tool me in a vision of the night: There are nine and sixty ways of constructing tribat

And every single one of them is right."

Fifti they stermed to and fro, man I warred with long When we headed off the Aurocas turn for turn, When the rich Allobrogenses never kept amanuenses. And our only plots were piled in lakes at Berne

Bittl, a cumured Christian age aces us scuille, squest and rage.

Still we pinch and slap and jabber, scratch and dirk;
Bill we ist our business slide (as we dropped the half-

dressed bide)
To show a fellow savage how to work.

Etill, the world is wendrous large-seven seas from marge to marge— And it holds a vast of various kinds of man;

And the wildest dreams of Kew are the facts of Khat And the crimes of Clapham chaste in Mariaban,

Bere's my wasdom for your use, as I learned it when the money
And the reinders reased where Paris rears to-night; There are nine and sixty ways of constructing tribal

ings.

And every single one of them is right.

. . . . . . . As there is only one man in charge of a steamer, so there is but one man in charge of a newspaper, and he is the editor. My chief hought me this on an Indian journal, and he further explained that an order was an order. to be obeyed at a run, not a walk, and that any notion or notions as to the fitness or unfitness of any particular kind of work for the young had better be held over till the last page was locked up to press. He was breaking me into harness, and I owe him a deep debt of gratitude, which I did not discharge at the time. The path of virtue was very sleep, whereas the writing of verses allowed a certain play to the mind, and, unlike the illing in of reading matter, could be done as the spirit served. Now a sub-editor is not hired to write verses. He is paid to sub-edit. At the time this discovery shocked me greatly; but, some years later, when I came to be an editor in charge, Providence dealt me for my subordinate one saturated with Elia. He wrote very pretty. Lamblike essays, but he wrote them when he should have been subediting. Then I saw a little what my chief must have suffered on my account. There is a moral here for the ambitious and aspiring

a moral here for the ambitious and aspiring who are oppressed by their superiors.

This is a digression, but all my verses were digressions from other work. They came without invitation unmanneredly, in the nature of things; but they had to come, and the writing out of them kept me healthy and amused. To the best of my remembrance, no one had discovered their grievous cynicism or their possimistic tendency, and I was far too busy and too happy to take thought about these things. these things.

No they arrived merrily, being born out of the life about me, and they were very bad indeed, and the poy of doing them was payment a thousand times their worth. Some, of course, came and ran away again, and the dear sorrow of going in search of these out of office hours, and catching them, was almost better than writing them clear. Bad as they were, I burned twice as many as were published, and of the survivors at least two-thirds were cut down at the lest mement. Nothing can be wholly beautiful that is not useful, and therefore my verses were used to ease off the perpetual strike between the manager extending his advertisements and thechief fighting for his reading matter. They were made to be sacrificed, luxh-lin, the foreman of our side, approved of them immensely, and he was a Muslim of culture. He would say: "Your poetry very good, sir; just coming proper length to-day. You giving more soon? One third page."

Mahmad, who set them up, had an unpleas-

cause I used to raid into their type for private proofs, with old English and Gothic headlines. Even a Hindoo does not like to find the serifs of his fs cut away to make long as.

And in this manner, week by week, my versea came to be printed in the paper. I was in very good company, for there is always an undercurrent of song, a little bifter for the most part, running through the Indian papers. The bulk of it is much better than mine, being more graceful, and is done by the so less than Sir Airod Lyall, to whom I would apologize for mentioning his name in this gallery—"Pekin." Latakin." Clegarette." "O.," T.W.," Foresight." and others, whose hames come up with the stars out of the Indian Ocean going castward.

Sometimes a man in Bangalore would be moved to song, and a man on the Bombay side would answer him, and a mine in Hengal would echo back, till at last we would all be crowing together like cocks before daybreak, when it is too dark to see your fellow. And, occasionally, some unhapiny chan-Eve, away in the China ports, would lift up his voice among the teachosts, and the queer-smelling yellow papers of the far East brought us the result. The newspaper files showed that, forty years ago, the men sang of just the same subjects as we did—of heat, loneiness, love, lack of prometion, poverty, sport, and warfers to the Last India Company. They, too, wrote of the same things, but in those days men were strong enough to buy a bullock's heat for dinner, cook it with their own hands, because they could not afford a servant, and make a rhymed jest of all the squalor and poverty. Lives were not worth two monscons' burchase, and nerhaps the knowledge of this sittle colored the rhymos when they sang: In a very short time you're released from all cares—it the Fauri's abit, Mr. dinnar reads proyers.

a fills configured theory process that the many and the state of the s In a very short time you're released from all cares-li the Padri's asies p, Mr. Oldham reads prayers!

in money over the counter for that of seeing a real publisher's imprint on the title seeing a real publisher's imprint on the fitte page. More verses were taken out and put in, and some of that edition travelled as far as Hong Kong on the map, and each edition grew a little fatter, and, at last, the look came to London with a gilt top and a stiff back.

But I loved it best when it was a little brown haby with a pink string round its stomach, a child's child, ignorant that it was afflicted with all the most podern ailments, and before people had learned, beyond doubt, how its author lay awake of nights in India, plotting anscheming to write something that should "take" with the English public.

THE BAN ON PRINTERS INK.

No Appeal from the Flat of the Owner of "Book News" Unless the Courts Interfere, Some red-hot correspondence is going on between country publishers and Postmaster-General Wanamaker over the exclusion of the weekly paper, Printer's Ink, from the mails as second-class matter. The effort is being made to find out why the paper is excluded. Something about the autocratic action of the Post Office Department in the matter was printed in THE SUN a week ago. Since then the publishers have determined to apply in the United States Court for a writ of mandamus to compel Postmaster Van Cott to show cause why he should not receive the paper as second-class matter. The application will be made soon, but it is hardly hoped that anything will come of it because of the rule the courts follow not to interfere with the Executive Department of the Government. Mr. Rowell, the head of the firm which publishes Printer's Ink, says that in this case the Executive Department was managed by a clerk.

The whole amount of it is." he said yesterday to THE SUN reporter, "this clerk made a had blunder, and no matter how unjust that blunder was he will not admit it. John Wanamaker upholds him in his obstinacy, and, so far as I can see, there is absolutely no appeal. The only satisfaction I can get from the department is, 'Your letter is received.' 'Is placed on file.' 'Will be considered,' and that sort of thing. In the mean time Wanamaker has already fined us \$20,000, and is keeping sort of thing. In the mean time Wanamaker has already fined us \$20,000, and is keeping up the process at the rate of \$500 a week. In the beginning of this fight," Mr. Rowell said, "wo were told that the paper was excluded from the mails because it had too large an exchange list. It is a fact that it exchanged with every paper in the United States. It did it because it was good business to do it. The paper is peculiarly a newspaper publishers' and advertisers' paper. The exchange list was bonn file. There is absolutely nothing in the law that Ilmits the exchange list of any paper, and we maintain that we had a right to exchange with as many publications as we wished to. But when this objection was made by Mr. Wanamaker we wrote to him, and told him that we knew of no law limiting the exchange list of a paper, but if he would kindly make a law or give us some idea how many papers he would permit us to exchange with we would gladly comply. We got one of the 'is received-placed-on-file-be-considered' answers, and that's all the satisfaction we have been able to got. It would not be so bad if the department acted honestly with our friends throughout the country, who are now helping in the light for justice we are now making. So many of our friends wrote to the department that the Acting Third Assistant Postmaster-General made out a regular form letter to send to all. This is a copy of it:

General made out a regular form letter to send to all. This is a copy of it:

"Arknowledging receipt of your letter of the 4th inst. addressed to the Postmaster-General. I beg leave to state that the Department has pinced no restrictions on the insling of "exchange" copies of legitimate second-class publications. "Exchange copies of I time.'s Ink may be mailed at the same rate of postage as any other copies of that publication. Very respectively. Shows Daris, "Arting Third Assistant Postmaster-General." That letter, you see, is calculated to deceive, and does deceive, friends of our publication. We have been accused by soveral recipients of it of acting in bad faith. Of course, "exchange copies of Printer's lot may be mailed at the same rate of postage as any other copies of that publication." Mr. Davis neglects to state that all copies of the bublication are under the ban, and that none can be mailed for less than one cent, or just fon times what it costs to mail Mr. John Wannmaker's own exclusively and unquestionably advertising publication. Book Aeres, which is twice the size and weight of our paper."

A. D. Haren, the Third Assistant Postmas-

Blook News, which is twice the size and weight of our paper.

A. D. Hazen, the Third Assistant Postmaster-General, himself has taken charge now of the correspondence, and, while the publishers have been unable to get from him any reply to their letters, some of the out-of-town correspondents have. The letter he sent is as follows:

so they arrived merrily, being born out of the life anout me, and they were very bad indeed, and the joy of doing them was payment at thousand times their worth. Some, of gourse, came and ran away again, and the dear sorrow of going in search of these out of office hours, and catching them, was almost better than writing them clear. Bad as they were, all burned twice as many as were published, and of the survivors at least two-thirds were cut down at the less moment. Nothing can be wisheld that is not useful, and therefore my verses were used to see off the perpetual strike between the manager extending his advertisements and the chief fight for his reading matter. They were made to be servified, lukn-bin, the foreman of our side, approved of them immensely, and ho was a Muslim of culture. He would say: "Your poetry very good, sir; just coming proper length to day. You giving more soon? One third page." Always can take on the page. Always to redefine the page. Always to redefine the page. Always to redefine

which the publishers were concerned a book for advertiers which the covered, several advertier growth in the covered, several advertier growth in the covered several advertier in the growth in the covered several advertier of the proposed several advertising themselves they were thus engaged in advertising themselves they were distribution, without necessing anything therefor from the persons to whom the papers were sent, editions running from 55.000 to 85,000 copies. One edition, in which the patent medicine was extensively and specially advertised—the papers being sent, it is said, graduitously to every draggies in the United States—comprehenoed 65,000 copies.

Second—that it was also intended for graduitously distributed for graduitously to nearly 100.000 copies regular.

Third—That the papers and giving away from 50,000 to nearly 100.000 copies regularly.

Third—That the papers and giving away from 50,000 to nearly 100.000 copies regularly.

Third—That the papers had no subscription list as the law contemplates.

"The law contemplates.

Third assistant fortimater defect the in-admissible under the law as second-class matter, although any one of the objections was in itself self-cleint. So far as any genuine list of exchanges was concerned, I assure you that it cut no figure in the case at all. Yours, very respectfully. A. D. Harks.

"The law," said Mr. Howell, "does not say how many or what kind of subscribers a paper shall have to be admitted as second-class matter. Printer's list had a bona fide subscription list of 16,389 when it was excluded. That is, it had that many paid subscribers. It has double that number now and more."

To prove this Mr. Howell showed the books of the concern. He also showed a letter from the Washington Star and a check for SM. The letter from end to end, and showed the subscribers.

AT A BALLET REHEARSAL DAYTIME SCENES WHERE THE PER

FORMERS ARE PRACTISING. Remarkable Results of Stage De Street Gowns-The Shadow Bance is Pos-sible, but the Spinning Rose Can't be Bone. EHEARSALS are al-



ways going on in the times they are the rehearsals of the next play the regular company is going to pro-duce, but more often they are the affairs of road companies in training herstotry new pieces in the country or to take old New York pieces around the cir-

cuits. If any one should see all this practising that goes on in September, October, and the fore part of November he would make the acquaintance of a remarkable hodgepodge, for in one place he would see a play, in another the practice of a chorus in a comic opera, in another the reheareal of a ballet, and so on through the list of all the parts that go to make up the various stage performances of the time. Certain theatres are favorite rehearsal places, and their stages are constantly oc cupied, one set of artists using such a stage in the mornings, another company coming on in the afternoons, and the regular performance taking place there at night.

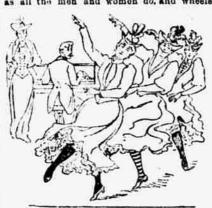
Theatres are queer places during daytime rehearsals. Few of them are built with regard



HER RUSH FOR THE WINDOW.

for any light except that of gas or electricity, and the body of the playhouse is like a cave nto which a few shafts of light fall here and there almost ineffectually. From side windows at the top, above the galleries, the daylight struggles in through dusty, dirty panes, and serves no other purpose than to turn the place into a collection of faint shadows seen through a dim but not religious twilight. It is possible for spectators at such a time to take seats in the gallery or balcony tiers and watch the performers on the stage with little chance that the actors will know they have an audience, unless the visitors make themselves evident by talking above a whisper.

One single blaring flambeau of gas always serves to light the stage. It consists of a rose of uncovered gas jets on top of a long slender gas pipe that is screwed down somewhere about where the prompt box would be in an opera house, close to the centre of the row of footlights. It is an uncanny sort of a light. It blows about and hisses and flares, making black shadows that dance behind the side scenes and the players. If it is a ballet or opera bouffe rehearsal that is "on," there is



THE PIANIST INTERESTED.

around as soon as he stops playing to enjoy or at least to watch the players. If the author and manager or person who has backed the ploce with his money are in the house they sit in the first row of orchestra sends and talk to the manager and the actors on the stage. "Now," says the heavy villain, with a eigarette between his teeth, "I say 'Aha! I have caught you, have I?" and then you rush to the window as if to throw yourself out. See? "Very well," says the actress who is addressed, who is seated in a stuffed chair, though the scene is supposed to be in a castle dungeon; "go shead and say if, and I'll practise the rush."

"All right; get on your feet," says the villain. "Now then. 'Aha! I have caught you, have I?"

The actress throws a glance of terror at him, clutches her long train with such a grip as if she had encountered a bull in a pasture, and hegins a mad flight toward the back of the stage. She is halted and called back by the voice of the manager." Hold on, Miss Harris." he shouts.

stage. She is halted and called back by voice of the manager.

"Hold on, Miss Harris," he shouts.

"Wouldn't it be better if you made the rush as soon as you see Mr. Small and before he speaks?"

"Oh. I don't know," she says. "That business is put in where we're doing it."

"We're fellowing the lines," remarks Mr. Small.

Small.
"What do you think?" says the manager, addressing the dark and shadowy auditorium, evidently meaning to put the question to the author.
"Oh! how is that," sounds a voice from the



Well-groomed men in shining high hats. The naked gas torch sputtered and flung its flames about the shadowy stage, and a double line of men and womensat up in the dark gallery looking on. They had been let in by the doorkeeper as a favor.

of Stage Baseing is shadow Basee is Possing Rose Can't be Bone. The girls had hot work to do and had flung their hats and cloaks and gloves on top of the plane. In their indoor attire they looked like three ordinary domestic women such as one might meet in a shapping store—except that one was French and petite, with very thick black hair and syes that would have attracted base that and syes that would have attracted to make they fork theatres in the daytime. Sometimes they are the re-



THE REPEARSAL.

would toss and firt the voluminous, weblike drapery of gause they were to wear in the regular performance, so they merely made helieve fling the gause about by making the requisite waving, willowy motions with their hands and arms. It was this practice that they were being drilled in by the teacher, who knew just exactly how the gause would float and fir about under the circumstances, precisely as if she saw it before her.

This dance is as proper as it is preity. It is only the outer drapery that the girls fling about, and their under skirts hang down and keep their place all through the dance. Even at the close of the dance, when the musle quickens hotly and the dancers whirl with all their might, it is only the outer weblike stuff that is disturbed and the underskirts still remain as they would were the dancers resting. But on this occasion these dancers were their street attire, as has been said, and the effect upon it from the paroxysmal whirling at the end was very remarkable. Their dresses swelled and began to rise higher and higher, first to their shoe tops, then along their stockings, then above their close, and finally above their knees, so as to disclose those garments which roal ballet girls order made like Turkish trousers for rehearsal times. Such ballet practice garments are made of French flannel, very baggy, are fastened at the knee and are altogether commendable from a public point of view. These were not professional dancers and they were the garb of their sex.

The ballet mistress looked on with a calm though critical glance, but the planist gained next to nothing by his unprofessional conduct. The three girls went all through the sort particular strained with emotion and carried these words:

Vont you blease do dot again?

The three girls went all through the long dance again, the planist sitting with his head fruned around as if it had been put on the wrong way, the teacher calm and critical, and the three men in front rigid and statuesque.



THE PERFORMANCE.

ied by the same waywardness of the street dresses as at first.

"They are becoming very proficient," said one of the men in the orchestra row.

"I dell you vot," said the next one to speak, "If dey done dot in such diresses like dey got on now dat vould make der ding a sure suc-cess, ain't it?" "Will I play it over again?" the planist

asked.
"Good Lord, no." said one of the dancers.
"What do you think we're made of—wood?"
One of the girls advanced to the footlights and bent over and spoke to the three men in the shiny hats.

not posseeble."
"How do you mean?" from the leader of the high hat trie.

"Oh! in zis clothes eet ees composseeble. I do assure you. If you please, ze dancer-r mus' have pienty white ballet skirt-twenty-two dozain-vaire white. Zat make zer-r-rose-leaf. Zen ze dancer mus' have bright red sliken tight. Zat make ze potal of zer-r-rose. And pinker sleeper on ze two feet-and purple tre-r-unks undernease for to make ze heart of ze flower. Look, sare, please. I show you in zis clothes it eos composseeble."

With that the very carnest young French woman literally threw up one lear so that it rose in front of her shoulder and beside her head like a gun. She flung out her arms, poisee harrest on the too of the foot that was on the boards and revolved like a top. Of the lower part of her body one slide was evered to her shouse while the other slide was startlingly lightly clad and revealed a sort of a barberpole combination of one black toot, a length of striped hose, and a long reach of white linen and lace.

"You see eet weel not make eciself pretty in

she will be seen that the control of the control of the country bank of the country ba

A DETECTIVE'S NOTEBOOK. SHOWING HOW LITTLE THIEVES ARE

CAUGHT IN RIG STORES. It is a Small Book, but It Tells How Many

Arrests Are Annually Made in Some of the Great Bazaars, and Why, and What is the Value of the Goods Stolen. Perhaps you are not familiar with the baby trick. So simple a thing as the umbrella dodge may be unknown to you. Even the gauntlet trick, ancient and shop-worn, may be a mystery to you. If you are not acquainted with these, of course you know nothing about the garter game, the shawl trick, or the shoulifter's bag. But unless you know all these things, and many more, you will never do for the detective or chief floor walker of one of the big New York bazaars.

The floor walker, of course, walks the floor, but the detective does not always detect. In many of the large retail establishments in this city the offices of floor walker and detective are combined in one person, and that person is one of the most important men in the house. He must have the politeness of Beau Brummell, the judgment of Solomon, the gentleness of a lamb, the courage of a lion, the swiftness of a stag, and the acuteness of a Vidoco. He must be equally ready to smile upon a sealskinned lady or to grapple with a muscular thief. With a white tie constantly at his throat. he must have a pair of nippers constantly in his pocket. He is a tremendously important man, is the floor walker; and it is no wonder if in his kingly strides about the floors he carries the air of owning half the city and of being strongly inclined to sell it.

While in one pocket he carries a pair of nippers, always ready to be put upon the wrists of an obstreperous thief. In another he has his note book, his register of crime, in which he makes an entry of every "case." These entries are very important to him, and he makes them with great care, for any day he may have to testify in three or four cases in the police court, and without his note book his memory would soon be worn out. Heenters the name. diress, and age of the thief, a description of the goods stolen, and a statement of their value, and sometimes adds a few remarks that

are always interesting and often instructive. It is the temporary possession by a SUN reporter of a note book belonging to one of these floor-walking detectives that leads to the writing of this article. The book belongs there is no necessity for hiding either names or facts) to Detective Charles F. Cutts of Ridley's: and here is something from the gallant side of this detective's nature, the side that bows fair ladies from one department to another, as distinguished from the less pleasant side that marches thieves off to the police station: "It probably will not." said he, "be necessary for you to mention my name. But if you should do it, please do not fail to mention also my two assistants, Miss Peyser and Miss Vorzimer."

Before looking at the book, perhaps it will be well to let Detective Cutts explain some of the mysterious terms mentioned a moment ago; the explanations will make the entries sometimes more intelligible. "The baby trick," he says, "is as old as civilization, but it is still in use. If you were to come in here intending to rob the store, or any male person dressed in ordinary man's costume, you would have a poor chance, because you have nothing about you to conceal goods in. Your clothes are too snug. You might drop a knife into your pocket, or a ring, or some other small article; but what could you do with a piece of silk? The first requisite is flowing drapery, and in the baby trick the baby carries the drapery. Small bables usually wear long clothes, and in their skirts stolen articles are concealed. Here is a curious thing that I often think of: There are probably a thousand grown-up people walking the streets of this city who when they were infants were carried into the big stores to be receptacles for stolen goods. By their mothers? Not necessarily. Babies are often borrowed or rented for this purpose. The haby trick is nothing more than carrying an infant into a store for the express purpose of concenling stolen goods in its long skirts.

cealing stolen goods in its long skirts.

"Do you remember that German piece we wan in last spring—the one with the ballet and the Turks—yes, that's the one. Well, do you remember that dance, 'The Spinning Rose,' and the fat girl done?"

"Oh, that was spiendid. It almost saved the piece,' said a voice from under one high hat." "It was great,' said mother of the trio.

"Well," said the dancing girl, "Miss Mathide here, she can do it, she's been practising it all summer. She's way up in it."

"Grand!" said one of the three men. What an encore act that would make. That kneeks any dance I ever saw. Do it, please, Miss Mathide."

"Oh, sare," said the French girl with the fashing eves, "I mooch like to do zat for-regon, but zese clothes, zey will make zo dance not posseable."

"How do you mean?" from the leader of the high hat trio. usually tied together, and while the sales-man's back is turned it is an easy matter for

pins. 2 breastpins, valued at \$12.03. Witmesses, Cutts, Levy, De Mund."

Evidently the Detroit man came on to replenish his wardrobe. Here is his record:

"Thomas — Detroit, Mich. Arrest Thursday, July 31, 1840. Goods stolen, I pair men's
nants, \$4. Witnesses, Cutts, Zettler."

Hors is the record of two women who came
over from New Jersey, evidently on a thieving
expedition, and came to grief:

Mrs. Mary — and daughter Annie, No. —
Washington street, Hoboken, N. J. Arrestel
Saturday, Aug. 3, 1850. Goods stolen, I lady's
jersey, I hat, I apron. 1 pair drawers, 1 silk
handkerchief, 5 linen handkerchiefs, 2 cakes
soap, 1 piece satin, 4 bisces ribbon. Value,
\$13.44. Witnesses, Cutts, Levy,"

Evidently no pillerer, however small the
value of the goods taken, is allowed to escape
if detected. Jennie — of Hester street was
arrested on Friday, Sept. 11, for stealing
lady's pin and 2 packages of needles, valued
at 45 cents. On Dec. 20 Sarah — of Grand
atreet came to grief for stealing 2 books and 1
rubber horse, valued at \$2.50. Some of the
most impossible articles appear in the listsarticles that could have been of no use and of
small value to sell. Four fancy, hairpins, botties of cologne, match boxes, 5 dozen ners, 1
spoon, 2 can openers, 1 bird, 3 flowers, 1 thimble, 1 box pewders, a buttonhook, a string of
beads, a doil's nat, 4 doils' dresses, 2 suiders,
it collar buttons, are some of the odd things
taken. Mrs. — of Jackson street mast have
been a voung housekeeper, for she was arrested for taking I washboard, 1 fron, I salt
box.1 egg beater, I serew driver, I can opener,
value \$3.00.

Warking with baby. Arrested, Friday, Feit y,
Working with baby. Arrested, Friday, Feit y,

pocket of Mrs. —. Caught him with pocket-book in his hand. Had a tussic, and both went down. Had to knock him out with my nippers. Excitement. Witnesses. Cutts, Koos. Mrs. Excitement. Witnesses. Cutts, Koos. Mrs. Excitement. Witnesses. Cutts, Koos. Mrs. Buckley.

This is enough of a Newgate Calendar to show how the shoplifters operate, and how they are freated when caught. The newspaper clippings in the other end of the book give the sequel to many of the arrests. Held for trial is generally the result, but sometimes a tender-hearted Police Justice lets the prisoners go. Sometimes he opens his guns upon the detective. "How is it." Justice Duffy asked him one day, "that you are niways bringing peor women here charged with stealing a few cents' worth of goods? It seems to me you are too officious, and are making unnecessary arrests merely to keep your position. If your employers knew your ways they would stop you." But immediately following this is pasted a printed interview with the employers, who uphold their detective aives some account of his work. "I have caused the arrest of more women." he says, "than any man in New York. There has not been a week in ten years that I have not hauled up a woman for shoplifting. There are some very good cases among shoplifters. I can recall many in which the women were stealing to provide children with bread. There are 100 women shoplifters to one man. Women have more nerve and attract less attention than men; that is why they make the best shoplifters. One of our detective's prisoners made a noose of her stocking and tried unsuccessfully to hang herself in her cell. Another was about to be discharged through the withdrawal of the complaint at the Judge's suggestion, when it appears that her freedom had been offered to had refused to sign it. Upon this sile was sent to prison. One little girl testified that her mother from the counters could be kept just as it is now, the owners would willingly let every detected thief go free, for they would save thousands of dollars a rear

The detective's salary alone was more than four times that sum.

It is a common enough thing for ladies to say, "How horrible it would be to have a mistake made and to be arrested in one of the big steres for shoulffing." This explanation of the system in use shows how improvable it is that such a mistake should be made.

ever slip suddenly off the hand in a moment of excitement or sudden gesture such as every human being more particularly a gentleman is liable when least expected to the annoyance and mortification of the wearer yet as you see the cuff may be detached by a simple pressure of the thumb and linger either for removal or for changing the adjustment up or down the wrist as may be necessitated by the length of the sleeve which is not always the same in the case of all the coats in a gentleman's wardrobe some of them being for dress occasions and necessarily of greater length than those used to business or working torposes but what I claim and am prepared to show to the satisfaction of any man alive is that this simple device which should be a part of every gentleman's wardrobe by simply placing it in the buttonhole of the cuff in the moment in which you see it here before you and bringing the spring clamps together on the fatyle of the shirt sleeve at any point that may be desirable here were the gasset and the linding at the end of the sleeve in the manner indicated will give the most perfect satisfaction in every case or money refunded, and in order to introduce this most desirable invention into your city I am furnishing them at the ridiculously low price of—"

likut the footpad had fied howling down the street."

Ramors of reorganization of regiments to conform to the requirements of the new drill regulations are rife, but without foundation. The new book makes necessary the commissioning of two additional Majors in each regiment, but before this can be done some such authority must be granted by act of the Legislature. The Adjutant General has published a report of the action of the State troops during the Buffalo strike, comp imenting the Inspector-General, who acted as Commissary-General, He also makes suggestions for providing the National Guard of the State with commissary-ornersi. He siso makes auguestions for providing the National Guard of the State with blanket, cooking utensils, &c. The truth of the matter is that auch organizations are saw service at Buffaio and were comfortable and well fed have no thanks to offer to staff officers for providing for their counfort, as they looked after themselves, at their own expense sending messengers into Buffalo for provisions for the first few days. Regarding cooking utensils, increased of untiling the state of the stat instead of putting the state to expense for cumber some contrivances in the line of periable stove, the authorities may save themse was the trouble, for all that is necessary in this line can be an i was p evided. in many cases by men of no previous experience from nature's store. Sally satisfactory at weather the studied of stones, such, and rairoud from Robber Hankets should be provided at once and the commu-sary department should be reorganized.

The social advantages of the National Guard are be coming more apparent as the season advance. Company C of the Twenty-second Regiment, caretover the success of its "smoker" on Thank-giving are at which the talent of the company came to the sufferences proposes to give a light opera at one of the citib house theatres. The membership includes these jass seased of the necessary year and come qualities and the production of care of the company came. d.

Its history. The bicyce ind at recording smearing smearing to the house. By sas boxen after a struggle from start to finish by two of the scratch men, being won by a which, the happener race was also hottly contested. Putter, the hurtle champion, was beaten for first place, and was so exhausted that he had to be carried off the frack. The games were so profitable that it is probable that the Board of officers will not be caked to apprepriate the start.

The contest was contemplated.

The cutring to the Twelfth's arbitrary that the blower.

held to-morrow mucht at the atmorp, number over 400, and the events include many special features

Capt. Murphy of the Twellth Regimen , for many years secretary of the Board of timeers having seen some thirty-one years of service, has doubted to sever his connection with the National Goard, and easterdered his resignation to take effect on Jan. 10, 1853. He has an interesting record, having served as Adju-tant for many years, and having been identified with the management of nearly all of New York's great mile

## WOMEN COMPOSITORS.

THE PRINTER'S TRADE AS AN OC-CUPATION FOR WOMEN.

Woman with Thirty Years' Exp rience Tells What She Thinks of It-Compared with Other Occupations It is a Good One.

The girl who is thinking about an occupation with a view to making it support her, might do a great deal worse than to learn the printer's trade. At least that's what a woman who has worked at it for thirty years says of it. and she ought to know what she's talking about. She lives in a pleasant little home in Brooklyn and works in a big printing house near the down-town ferries in New York, and she isn't an old woman either, if she did begin her apprenticeship in 1860. She is one of the few women who have proved that women can and do rise above the ranks. She is one of about four women in New York city who are forewomen in printing establishments

She has charge of the book department of her house, and is responsible for the work done by from seven to fifteen employees, cording to the amount of work on hand. Most of them are women. All the steady hands are Men object to working under a woman boss.

Her pay is \$18 a week, which is a very good salary indeed, as women's wages run, though it may be remarked in passing that shere placed a man at \$22. But here is her story, as she tells it:

"When I learned the trade there were not as many women in it as there are now, and I learned it thoroughly. I can do anything almost that a man printer does. I went in as the printer's devil, and swept up and did everything required about the office. It was a country newspaper in Rochester, by the way. I served an apprenticeship of four years, in fact, before I felt myself to be a printer. Nowadays girls go into an office to learn, and they are put to setting type. They don't want to know anything else. They won't lift the cases or the forms; a boy or man has to be hired to do it for them. When they're about three months at the case they think they ought to get the same wages as an experienced hand, and they usually do. too. They go into an office to learn, and are paid about twenty cents a thousand ems for all the type they set up. If they're bright, smart girls they can set up about seven or eight thousand a day at the end of three months. Then they go to another

up about seven or eight thousand a day at the end of three months. Then they go to another office, represent themselves as experienced compositors, and, if compositors are needed, they're put to work at thirry or thirty-discents a thousand, unless it's a union office, in that case they receive the scale, which is forty or fifty cents.

Very leav women are employed as regular compositors in union offices, however. Mendon't exactly object to them, but all the bosses are men, and they always say women den't need as much money as men, and they have no business to be taking men's places; lot them do sewing and housework and such things. The assistant secretary of the type-graphical union made that very remark to not the other day. There are a few girls in union offices, and, of course, they have to be congrete the union. Most of them work on the big dailies. There are a few girls in union offices, and, of course, they have to be congrete the union, and I was regreting that the number was so small, who it in secretary paralyzed me by Saying there were less many in it already; they had no business to be taking men's places.

"All men do not seem to realize that women must and will have equal operation in the industrial field. They seem to think it quite a matter of course that women should receive less wages than men. In unany others women are placed on a level with two thirders, and receive the same wages.

"The wages paid women in the printing

a matter of course that women in the receive less wages than men. In many others women are placed on a level with two-thirders, and receive the same wages.

"The wages paid women in the true ing trade range from \$1 to \$25. Twelve or four-teen is about the average. Women would be more valuable, of course, if they didn't require so much waiting on. If an office employs five or six women, it has to employ a boy to do old things for them, or they will bether the men employees so much asking to have things lifted or carried that the men won't work in the office.

"The men of course are hardly to be blamed for distiking to see girls come into the offices. They do injure the trade bocause they accent far less wages than a man can support has family on. As compositors they are fully as competent as men. They carry out instructions more accurately. Their home training in neatness has its effect on their work. They are steadier workers, too, and don't rue out every few hours to see a man.

"Usually they start out to learn the trade when they're just out of school or they may have worked as eash girls in a store. They know girls who have worked for years in a store and who only gets \$5 or \$1 a week, so they consider \$12 in a printing office as remarkably gool wages. Posides their hours are not so strictly regulated. There is no fining for being a few minutes late. The work is not unhealthful in itself. Sometimes the shops are in unsanitary conditions or the place is so dark they have to work all day by gaslight, and their eyes are injured. Generally, though, the girls have good health.

In the big newspaper offices women compositors are employed as distributers, and make very good wages. The returns are apt to vary more, though, than if they were employed as regular compositors. Sometimes the sheep as the men throw in their own tyre. If they want to wark and their eyes are injured.

to vary more, though, than it they were the ployed as regular compositors. Lornethness as you fasten it no mataging the first place nor will it the hand in a moment sudden gesture such eing more particularly want do it and the number of thousands they want to do it and the number of thousands they want done on a slip of paper, and put it want to do it and the number of thousands they want done on a slip of paper, and put it on a hook provided for the purpose. When on a hook provided for the purpose. When the purpose was not them. The men

the men throw it the own type. If they want the girls to throw it in or distribute it, they write the name of the particular girl they want to do it and the number of thousands they want to do it and the number of thousands they want done on a slip of paper, and put I on a book provided for the purpose. When the slips with her name on them. The men ray the girl one-third of the purpose they receive for setting up the type. In oan distribute about three times as fast as she can set up. Those girls make about \$18 a week unless the compositors get an industrious streak.

"Other branches of the printing trade in which women and girls are employed a proof reading, press bedding, and to have been an proof reader has the higher wayes she said to get. The wages for women rood readers a proof reader has the higher wayes she said thoot readers on the daily rapers, and the holders of those positions are mostly men. Having to be necessarily in a heavy and the read work are not liked by women. Many women proof, readers have begin as compositors, others go in as cop pagers. Press feeting is not so well paid. It is not hard work. They simply put the pagers in the press. It requires activity, and the constant morning of the arms is very thresome at first. The belling is largely done by machines now, thoughther are still a good many girls and women mather where they get out the weeklies and morning of the arms is very thresome at first. The belling is largely done by machines now, thoughther are still a good many girls and women another where they get out the weeklies and morning of the arms is very thresome at a second more than ever be off two or threadinys work in each. They are paid by the hundred papers felded, and hecome very exercit, lanking mine or ten dalars a week or more.

"Within the rind of the girls begin have ten dalars a week or more." "They are paid by the hundred papers felded, and hecome very exercit, lanking mine treat the press felded, and hecome very exercit, lanking mine treat for the press. "The paper wa

fomale highway robber is around Bouring Green. guised for self in such a mid-identity inknown and is Some declare that she is claim that her skin is proaches a person and marks with ber intended y